**1.4.188**
**a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant**
Theodore Cottingham, June 17, 2006 1:40am
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1. Who can see what I'm doing with my beloved,s?

2. Who can see what I'm doing in Guildford, England, my son of sons arising my sons and daughters who my son is. I love you all in England and wherever and all evers and areas and afar from farther. I love you all.

3. Who can be in England this day? See. I love you. The son of man in the son of man, increasing: light from light, light in light, light lit and all stones shining radiant brilliant splendor. I love you.

4. Who can see the ships arising, steaming not but careening around the waves? I love you.

5. Who can see the steam rollers not, but the now steam that belches from/throughout the earth?

6. Who can see the cocoons not, but the metamorphosis that now takes place; not mine, but theirs, transforming the has-been into the now-is.

7. And who can see? All who will/want to, not in redress of past experiences/religion but now forefronting the altogether lovely, one forefronted in one, one in the forefront, one there is and only one. **There is only one, and that many-membered one now stands head and shoulders above the rest, not in leadership surrendered to demeaning standards of the kingdom of heaven-not, but the leadership surrendered to only one; one in one, one being one/the one**. I love you still/always.

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